



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

Lost



👁 23 ✓ 0 ★ 2

Chapter 1 by Mady

Ida grinned as she ran toward the water hole. She heard shouts and the cries of the other village children as they discovered what she had done.

She couldn't take all the credit though her uncle Touk had given her the frogs and winked at her as they sat around the evening bonfire one night.

She ran faster toward the water hole where she knew she could hide amongst the rocks and not found for the rest of the day.

She laughed as she quickly jumped from rock to rock and then slid into her favourite hiding place.

It was cool against the rocks, and the trickling of the river into the small pool was soft and calming. The spot she tucked herself into was against the banks and sometimes was lost when the river rose in the angry spring floods, but it was well into summer now and she would be safe.

She could hear the children yelling and could imagine them running around the village trying to find her. Her brothers would have been shocked but she knew it would give them a laugh.

It had been a long summer even with the river still flowing steadily and filled with water many of the animals had gone south to find food. The children had gone many of the villagers to hunt and gather before the winter came and the snow bore down on them and their small village.

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

i You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) | [!\[\]\(3211b5d1d968fc1665909b34f9f16010_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(d47ad152ec3d86a04ad64c8049e1f17f_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(6b7fbb0b7bdb78cadf73d50851a4dfb1_img.jpg\)](#)

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account